

POEMZ

By David Arlin Harrod

*This book of poetry is dedicated to all of my muses.
In different ways, you have made me the man I am today.*

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Communion

We reach out to each other
Coming closer
Touching on every level
Filling the empty spaces
Destroying the illusion of being separate
Merging with LOVE
Flowing
Fulfilling

How long can we stay like this?
An eternity, a moment...
There is no difference
While we are one

Trust

*The birds speak with their flight
The wind blows in the proper direction
A compass for a lost soul*

*The sky speaks beauty
A falling twig, a warning
Randomness is not random*

*Chance is the voice of fate
HEAVEN has no lips to speak
It has no ears to hear
The feeble sound meek mortals make
Preying on deaf ears
Just listen...*

You can't hear it

Listen...

But it's there

*Ask for direction,
Flip a coin
Trust that HEAVEN
Knows the words before you say
Hears your prayers before you pray
You don't even have to know the way*

*Let GOD work on tomorrow
While you tend to today*

Mayan 2012

It might end tomorrow, it might end
today

It might end 12/21/12, as ancient
Mayans once did say

I may be a Doomsayr

But I won't pick a date

Because it's up to the ALLMIGHTY

HIS hands hold our fate

I've had no revelation,

no oracle am i

But i want to live each moment

Like the next ones when i will die

Whether you're mortal or

just a soul

One part of existence

you still can control

Your relationship with the

MOST HIGH

Is the one thing

That keeps you whole

When you die, if you're not rich
If the whole world thought you odd
Who cares if you were a model
When you no longer have a bod
If your life would end tomorrow
And they covered you with sod
The only thing of yours
That you'd have left
Is your relationship with GOD

So let the Sybil bring on 2012
As the omens do portend
I'll be ready to meet my MAKER
The HOLY SPIRIT is my friend

Amen!

Memories

Memories are funny things
And i had one yesterday
About the best friend i ever had
And how we went astray

Pound for pound, round and round
Wild dogs in the hay
Memories are funny things
Funny how they fade

13th Friday

Cool, clear waters wash away
All the sins that you may say
Will cause the Devil's angels to play
Harps of gold on Heaven's highway
To hearts grown cold on 13th Friday

The Sun still shines through cloudy haze
Through my window in rainbow rays
They penetrate my mental maze
and jerk my vision skyward
Though the tears, I have no fears
I laugh with 13th Friday

Am i a fool or a wise old sage
Too immature to act MY age
No childish tantrums, no fits of rage
I'D Never hurt you, don't fly away
Valentine's tomorrow
13th Friday starts today

Nobody Is Perfect

So you don't make the perfect omelet
Maybe you could lose 15 or 20 pounds
Maybe the music you are producing
barely qualifies as sound

So you've got a couple pimples,
You're some inches short in height
If your glasses were much thicker
Then you couldn't see the light

So much to do that you never get done
Don't you wish you had more time
If you took care of all the things that stressed you out
You still could not unwind

Why must you be so perfect, it's not for me to judge
But it would take more than a felony for my opinion of you
to budge
I'd still think you were beautiful
If you smiled with just three teeth
And i'd still want to kiss you
If your breath was not so sweet

So please don't be offended
When I am telling you the truth
But I must be honest with you
cause that's just what good friends do

When i say, "you can do better"
It's meant only to inspire
Someone with so much talent
To climb a little higher

So remember when you stumble
And failings are all you see
That no one is quite perfect
But you're perfect enough for me

Tiny Fear

(failure)

the clock ticks slowly,
another minute passes from my goal

slowly, oh so slowly

The black cloud of depression
seeps in through my pores

how do you fight a foe inside you?
a demon you can't see,
a devil that doesn't tempt
but torments
turning every nerve into fiery brands
who comes to comfort?
whose cool touch brings release?
i am weak and childish
a strong hand,
but no hand to hold to grasp
an Angel
afraid to fly
a Messiah
afraid to die

Unnamed

Don't define

Definition is judgment

Limitation

Don't name

A name gives a mark, which in turn

Becomes a connection that can be
defined

No, IT must remain limitless,

Timeless

Unnamed

We are separated from the INFINITE
by our names

And definitions

Perceptions should AWAKEN

Not define

Now quiet your thoughts

Become the wonder

Whatever

What do you get out of this
The rantings of a fool
A child playing with words

With not so fluid motion
My pen spews out it's rhyme
An inkblot splot commotion
Will it make sense this time?

It's different to the different
To the same, it's all the same
It's the delivered that need deliverance
From a king left out in the reign

So what do you get out of this the ruler?
A child playing with real swords
The measure of his rule is a fraction
The smell of his vision, distraction
In the end they come out backwards
My words
The reader is the leader
The breeder is the bleeder
The needer the deceiver
Whatever

WARNING: CONTENTS IN MIRROR IS HOT!

(and knows it)

40 rounds of freedom
She was hotter than a heathen
Is the air here getting thin?

In a panic with a fever,
Ward got hard there on the
beaver
I am lost before I begin

The symbol of mechanics
Threw the monkey's into panic
The machine cranked up with a
jerk

Just then this super hottie
Made me drop my morning coffee
Thank the LORD no one was hurt

When I kissed her

Our lips met, then parted
Sweet softness, sweet sadness

A pause

A reunion, a connection
So much soul to search for, yet i am
lost

Parts move without direction
One feeling, but no thought

Then the shock
Separation
And once again i am alone

And the siren keeps on calling me
I'm addicted to her song
And the blue lights seem to follow me
Everything i do, is wrong

Your Promises

Feelings without expression
Mind turning tears
Typical depression
Soul forming fear

Visions like acid are burning my eyes
Leaving spotted crimson tears
I see the web you wove, your lies
Were you spinning all those years?

Leave me alone, take your promises
Just turn and walk away
The memories remain, just pain
Never love again
I won't feel another day

Alone in a corner,
A razor to my wrist
The killer is a mourner,
How ironic is this twist?
Will you visit me when I'm inside?
I'll move over, make some room
Will you follow me after I am gone?
Or will you go on?

Remember
Your promises

For the Muse

*Through the pain
my non-existence
your face
tiny in my hand
a picture
a thousand thoughts
a few
reach paper
fewer hold
meaning
none
find
your
heart...*

Blessed Be

*Each time the sun
pierces unconsciousness
Whenever your lungs
taste new air*

*May the MOST HIGH
bless your thoughts and heart
Feather light
will be your cares*

*So put your faith in all that which made
the earth and stormy sea
Made man for Woman
then made You for me*

*Look to HEAVEN
and surely see
You are perfect for your purpose
so Blessed must you be...*

A Secret

secret pain you keep in a jar
a load too heavy to carry too far
i am a secret in your mind
i am a child that yearns to grow
i am the son that never shines
i am the sum of all you know

i am the tower and the star
i am your power without par
i am the voice you hear in sleep
i am the choice you always choose
i am the willow who never weeps
i am the dream you never lose

i am not your precious self
just a box you left on the shelf
i am not a thief that seeks to
steal
if you know me we'll begin to heal

i am a star that begs to shine
i am a secret in your mind

Against the Blue

For me, there is solace in the sky
Billowy, white clouds
That have no fear of falling
Cumulus, Nimbus, Curious, Strata
And their father, the Sun

As a boy, I would lay on large rocks
Forever, staring, watching
While Dragons made war with the Wind
Wondering if their shapes held
Meaning to others
Wondering if my fate was written
Against the blue

Almost Perfect

I can't look at you without smiling
Your voice just has to be a song
From your lips flow endless lyrics
And I just have to sing along

In this moment, LOVE is all you need
Dark and drowning, your greatest fears
I'd say for me, your almost perfect
I just wish that you were here...

Appeal

Gabrielle, daughter of a dark sky
Maiden of the mist
Blow me from my dreams
Grey matter am i
Flesh without feeling
Floating on a sea of death
You are my Angel
My release
Sound your horn
Your music is salvation
Judge me
Set me Free...

Don't open the door

Touch it first to feel for heat
Caress it, you become the beat
Be quiet now, and take your seat
Don't open the door

Turn back now
Before you see
It's far, far worse
Then you were led to believe
Her love's a game
For you, a disease
Don't open the door

Be very afraid of what you'll find
Is it worth the cost
Leave what you've left...behind
Give up what you've lost
Don't open the door...

Embrace

hold me until my love
transcends our bodies

listen to the silence
the quiet birdsong of our thoughts
the pulsing pain of my heart
as it takes it's beating

my staggered breath in your ear
or is it the wind
whisking over sweat glistened skin

these things are found in silence
treasure beyond measure
yours for the asking...

only yours...

Kissing all the flowers

***When the sky is dark
With feminine impotence
And clouds, in foolish flurry
Hide one another from the Sun
The day fades and night returns
Light flees the fight
And might makes right
The clouds, unknowing
Have nowhere to run
Do not fear, but have good cheer
Evil is not long in power
Soon rain pours down
Caressing the ground
And kissing all the flowers...***

Love

*it swells within
this power... LOVE
is it shining through?
the face aglow
the skin a tingle
energy from just a look
ah-this power...LOVE
it moves my pen
in frantic circles
a vain expression
is my only return
my only gift
to that which gave me
life
LOVE!*

Nothing

I have nothing to say
No one hears me
I see nothing
no one notices
I hear nothing
My ears ring with no sound
I do nothing
Explore nothing
Complete nothing
Nothing is completely explored
Nothing is infinity
Nothing exists
Everywhere

One Voice

only one voice
breaking the silence
only one voice
shatters the night
only one voice
could give cause to crisis
only one voice

only one voice
riding GOD's glory
it's good that love is stronger than right
only one voice
yet this is my story
only one voice

still i feel that it has to be this way
the chording of a single voice
if i could change it all
it would have been changed yesterday
in the end it's not my choice
i am only one voice

PATIENCE AND WILL

the warrior waits
knowing that his purpose
waits for him
through dark times and loneliness
he stumbles on
through the befuddled wills of others
lost in life
through blinding insight
through loss of love
he balances light and darkness
and surrenders only to infinity

he marks time in mediocrity
while the uninspired
work tirelessly to hold him down
No Avail!
for he has power to draw upon
and courage to lift him up
when HEAVEN calls...

PRAYER

forgive me Mother
for i have sinned
you have touched me
with your beauty and LOVE
and i have turned away

I Love You

I see your face in every woman
Your laugh in every smile
I think of you in silence
On this final,
Moonlit, mile...

SMILING

*Smiling, she is like the Sea
Coming, going, rolling, free
Like the waves, crashing over me
Taking me for a ride
Like the moon, she tugs at me
Ever closer, effortlessly
Constantly I watch as she's
Changing with the tide*

*Smiling, she is like a fire
And I, kindling in love's pyre
A lone castrato in love's choir
A pawn that once was king
My soul is a painting without a buyer
Spit out gum, stuck in the mire
Like a sun burning with desire
Whose mother won't let him sing*

*Smiling, she is like a stone
Perfect foundation for a home
And I, a beggar all alone
A sinner who once was saved
In her dirt I bury my bone
Forsaking the light I once was shone
I was an alter till I gave her my throne
Now just a slave, depraved*

*Smiling, she is like the breeze
Ransom my soul, I beg for release
I don't know how I ever believed
She would ever be my wife
Smiling, she is like the breeze
When she wants, she's eager to please
I guess it's time to get off my knees
And get on with my life...*

A Journey

a journey stands before you
a journey takes a step
a journey waits for no one
a journey your next breath

life is filled with little journeys
about your needs, never worry
just keep on walking
Doom is stalking

next breath's journey could be your last
you'll know too late when your time has past
like sands in an hourglass
the blink of an eye
looking back
there wasn't time to cry

a journey could begin with a kiss
it could end with the thrust of a knife
grasp H&A&O&N'S hand and fill with bliss
this journey you call, your life

Keep Walking

the path is clear
but just the next few steps

the inaction i took
is my only regret

time passes by
i try not to cry
but it hurts to go on healing

a passenger of time
a receiver of rhyme
a student of it's meaning

the foe is fear
but i soon pass the shadow
when clarity is clear
then knowledge lies fallow

power is illusion
old age is just confusion
so it's to myself I am talking
is there a part in the plan
where i make my stand
till then i'll just keep walking...

Crying Inside

*Crying inside
Tears like needles
Pain and sorrow
What comes with pain
Goes with pain
A lad insane,
It's all the same*

*Retreating into torment
The animal needs no excuse
The sun also sets
One hemisphere is as good as another
There is no resolution
Only revolutions
That resolve nothing,
Pacify nothing
Crucify nothing
Nothing is
ALL
Or
Nothing*

Cut Your Hair

Cut your hair for me
Leave only peach fuzz that I may caress
I want to feel my fingers on your
stubble
I want you to feel it
The tingling of my touch

Show the world you are mine
Our love will grow
As your hair grows
And we will never cut it again

The Escalator

The stairs fall slowly upwards

Gliding, gently down

People follow

Some standing

Some running

Some fighting the flow with rapid steps

No one wins

Every foot eventually hits bottom

And feels compelled to walk away...

Dying inside

when you look at me
betraying your feelings
then look away and laugh
i can't ignore the meaning
when you stab me
in the back

you make me feel
so lonely
like i'm not the only one
that you use for your amusement
toss me away
before i'm done

you don't care
you don't care
i don't think i do anymore
you don't care
you don't care
if i get up off the floor

you can't see that i'm not well
with long sleeves
i try to hide
the scars i feel
will never heal
dying from inside...

Transformer

change me into a butterfly
captured in your net
as a cloud i change the Day to Night
as rain i make you wet

moistened earth begins to grow
when Summer follows Spring
i am the notes on a clean white page
turned to music, when I sing

Wall of Stones

***I walk the plains, in search of life
Far beyond the wall of stone
Away from cities and wasted life
Where buffalo still roam***

***With my shaman's pipe aglow
I toss the sacred bones
Ask the fire what it knows
Search the embers
Dream of home***

***Where my children and my loving wife
Scalped and slaughtered by the knife
Lay in graves, neath a wall of stones
I'm such a long, long way
And can never go home***

***Long ago I paid their debt
And as the men lay on the ground
I realized there was nothing left
But empty nights and silent sounds***

***Now I walk the plains in search of life
But blood still flows from hatred's bite
How I long to journey home
But I just can't get over
That wall of stones***

When Clouds Reach Skye

**We need verses
Right this song
All GOD's children
Sing along**

**Standing One
Top of a hill
Empty cups
Before we spill**

**Time brings healing
Babies cry
Love is stealing
Children lie**

**Old men kneeling
Young men die
But I have a good feeling
When clouds reach Skye...**

A blessing

HEAVENLY FATHER,
thank you for this gift of
nourishment
may it fuel the fulfillment
of your will
please bless my family
thank you for their strength
please fill my heart with
your presence
so i may have the wisdom and
serenity
to keep the path
thank you for every blessing
and lesson
thank you,
for Love
amen.

Repent !

Our number's in
The computer beast
If they want to eat us,
They'll have a feast

A million voices could scream
Release!
But no one cares
Not in the least.

THANKSGIVING

THANK YOU FOR SHARING MY LIFE
FOR BEING THERE, EVERY BREATH
THANK YOU FOR THE SCARS
FOR HUGS AND BROKEN HEARTS
THANK YOU FOR THE LESSONS
FOR THE LESIONS AND FALSE STARTS
THANK YOU FOR THE WISPERED WORDS OF WISDOM
FOR THE WIND AND THE RAIN
THANK YOU FOR MY PARENTS
FOR THE CHILDREN TO CARRY ON MY REIGN
THANK YOU FOR THOUGHTS OF LOVE
FOR MY HEART, SLIGHTLY DEFECTIVE
THANK YOU FOR LOVING ME
I HAVE NEVER FELT NEGLECTED
THANKS FOR LIFE
FOR BIRTH AND DEATH
FOR EACH PRECIOUS MOMENT
THANK YOU FOR MY NEXT BREATH

AMEN!

REVELATIONSHIP ISSUES

EVERY NIGHT WHEN I KNEEL TO PRAY
I STRUGGLE WITH WHAT WORDS TO SAY
DO I PRAY TO GOD AS TAUGHT IN MY YOUTH
OR MEDITATE ON A DIFFERENT TRUTH

ONE GOD DOES THAT RING A BELL
LIVE BY THE WORD OR GO TO HELL
WHEN I DIE WILL I BURN AND WAIL
OR SIT BACK AND LAUGH AT THIS FAIRYTALE
REINCARNATE WILL I HEED THE CALL
ONE SMALL ATOM IN THE COSMIC ALL
LIKE SPIRITUAL CREAM, WILL I RISE TO THE TOP
OR WHEN I DIE WILL I JUST.....STOP!

I'M NOT A PROPHET, SURE AIN'T NO SAINT
I AM WHAT I AM AND I ATE WHAT I AIN'T
AND I WASN'T THERE TO HEAR WHAT THEY SAID
IF ALIVE IN B.C. NOW I'D PROBABLY BE DEAD

BUT I'M HEAR WITH YOU BABY, TO SEE THE NOW
MAKE A CHEESEBURGER OUT OF THE SACRED COW
BLINDLY TRUST A BOOK THAT'S ONLY PROOF IS ITSELF?
PERHAPS I'LL JUST LEAVE IT UP THERE ON THE SHELF
MAYBE I'LL LISTEN INSTEAD OF BEG WHEN I PRAY
THANKFULL FOR ALL MY BLESSINGS TODAY
SILENT, MY THOUGHTS, IN MY HEAD, AS I LAY
PERHAPS, SOMEDAY, I'LL FIND MY OWN WAY

LIFE IS A BALANCE BETWEEN BLACK AND WHITE
MAN AND WOMAN, LEFT AND RIGHT
GOOD AND EVIL, SUN AND MOON
BIRTH AND DEATH, RIPEN, RUIN
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT GOD IS JUST ONE
IT MAKES AS MUCH SENSE TO WORSHIP THE SUN
MAYBE GOD'S A GODDESS, BIRTH'S A MYSTERY
OR MAYBE A FORCE, OR A TRINITY
MAYBE WE'RE ANGELS, AFTER THE FALL
OR MAYBE THERE AIN'T NO GAWD ATALL...

THERE I'VE SAID IT, BITCH, YOU CAN HOLD ME LIABLE
BURN ME AS A WITCH, WHEN I TEAR UP THE BIBLE
BUT HOW MANY CHILDREN HAVE DIED IN CHRIST'S NAME
AND I BET ALLAH CRIED WHEN TWIN TOWERS AFLAME
NO TRUE GOD OR PROPHET DESIRES YOU KILL
IF THERE IS HELL TO PAY, THEN SEND RELIGION THE BILL

GOD TALKS TO EACH OF US IN THIER OWN WAY
IF THERE'S AWKWARD SILENCE,
PERHAPS THERE'S NOTHING TO SAY
SO CHILD, DONT FEAR DARKNESS,
OR SATAN'S NINE HELLS
WHY DONT WE TAKE THE RESPONSABILITY,
AND JUST THINK FOR OURSELVES?

LISTEN TO THE WORD
HEAR IT FROM THE MOST HIGH
DISCOVER THE WONDER
BE ONE WITH GLORY
MAKE THE PATH YOUR OWN

MARIAH

Let the wind that gave her her name
That brought her in then out again
Let the Sun that shine so bright
Tan and freckle her with it's light
Let the drink she drank so deep
Put the soul back into aching feet
Let the Earth on which she ran
Lead her back where we began
Let the wind blow away all blame
And let that which took her
Bring her Home again...

What were we talking about?

Whisper in my ear
my dear
the things you'd like to say

a nightsoft purr
i know it's her
the things i'd like to say

escape my mind
before my mouth
can utter a single sound

it's funny how
i remember things
Forgotten when she's around...

The Other

she is the other
a catalyst of change
the crescent moon at twilight
my muse

she maketh me
lie down in green pastures
and stare at Heaven
as it shines brightly
thru the stars
in her eyes

Blink

we had our moment
an instant, lost in time
there was no difference
in age or direction
one path we walked together

there was innocence in your eyes
and wisdom in your words
your laughter was as sunny
as your smile

I gave you what i had to give
and for one second
we were one...
then gone

funny
the power of a single letter

This is Sad

on my knees
without a prayer
carpet digging
thread bare
i'm a genius
unaware
that one more hit
could get me there
heaven or dead
I really don't care

The Absence of GOD

As I lay
Tossing and turning
Coming down
I could feel my body
Craving
I could feel the mucus
Swelling in my head and throat
I could feel the blanket
Wrapped so tightly
Doing nothing
To stop my shaking
I could feel my stomach
Ready to puke
I could feel the disappointment
Of those that loved me
I could feel the heat of the Sun
Stabbing through Venetian blinds
Another sick, sleepless night
I could feel myself dying
Cause I couldn't
Feel
YOU

Touch Me

**as i touch myself
not with need
but with interest
i am curious
i wonder
about me
about you
us**

**we are not so bad
merely searching
each in his own way
in her own time
reaching for rainbows
awakening dreams**

**touch me
as the world touches me
with tender sadism
and random compassion
i will not turn away
like i did before**

**it was not so bad
as it seemed at the time
looking back i see the storm
but the sun came out
and chased away the rainbow**

**please touch me
as i reach out
clawing in desperation
i don't need much**

just a touch...

THE PRESCENCE
OF THE LORD

THE LEAVES RUSTLE
AS THE WIND CHANGES DIRECTION
THE STARS TWINKLE
ON A CRISP WINTER EVE
THE MOON POKES THROUGH THE CLOUDS
SURROUNDED BY IT'S AURA

THE SUN RISES
OVER AN OCEAN
THEN SETS ON ANOTHER
WAVES SPARKLE
BIRDS SING
LOVERS CRY OUT
AND A SILENCE SURROUNDS
AND PENETRATES YOU
A VOID THAT CAN ONLY BE FILLED
BY THE PRESCENCE
OF THE LORD

How we talk

*I must trust you now
I must listen with my heart
You have never failed me
No matter how much
I have failed you*

*Every day you reach out to me
The Sun on a CD
The flights of birds
A random bible verse
A song on the muszak*

*All I have to do is listen
Stretch out my arms to HEAVEN
Sending back
Blessings and LOVE
Weeping...*

Michael, the Page of Cups

*you took your first sip
from a cup that i gave you
before the waters
of another age
i told you tales
and you would listen, smiling
you were joy to me
we would butt heads and laugh
our eyes so close
we looked like Cyclops
your heart has a patch
but it was mine that crumbled
there is no purer love
than the vision of your eyes
when i opened the door
you squeezed my legs
and called me,*

Daddy!

Alan Dale Brown

They played "Freebird" for my cousin Al today

And as i sat there crying

I listened to what the preacher had to say

And watched Al so silently lying

I thought about when we were kids

But now that I'm not so young

I miss those times and the things we did

Now that ol' Al is gone

As we grew up, we sorta lost touch

Come see me when you get the time

And we tried, but not enough

Now there's no getting back that time

So make those moments for the ones you love

Maybe tomorrow's the end of days

You'll regret the handshakes you left in your glove

and the i love you's you didn't say...

FULLNESS

*Another helping
Another mouthfull
Just one more
Just one more*

*Tastes so good
Then good tastes gone
Gimme more
Gimme more*

*I'm not drunk enough or
Stoned enough
I haven't been boned enough
The sex i get is way too rough
I need more room for all my stuff
I want my pot belly to be more buff*

*I can eat and drink, have 8 more bowls
Take 2 girls out for a jelly roll
In the hay till we lost all control
But when you broke my heart, you left a hole
A void in my spirit
Cancer in my soul*

*I can get all my fiber
Breakfast total=10 bowls
I think i got my RDA
Completely under control
But without your LOVE
I can never be whole*

*I just can't get...
FULL*

Confession

*They say is good for the soul
I cry, I feel better
But I'm never quite whole*

Obsession

*They say will soon take its toll
I try to write you
Shaking in my soul*

Depression

*They say is the reason I'm cold
I don't know if I'd rather
Die or grow old*

DIVINE Healing

the church is sick
forcing it's priests to live unnatural lives
burying treasures of inspiration
under banks that look like temples
holding the keys to HEAVEN
over the heads of the faithful

the preacher is sick
charisma is power and power corrupts
the golden calf is a piggy bank
and money-changers take the last
pennies of the poor to build
crystal cathedrals

religion is sick
killing in the name of GOD
ruling nations through fear
we are right and they are wrong
we are the chosen pawns in the game of Armageddon
we are the ones who will die
while they lie safely in their bunkers

GOD must be sick
sick of the perversions performed
in his name
sick of being misunderstood
by fools who try to squeeze the INFINITE into the
tiny box of
human understanding
sick of lies
sick of his name being a curse
sick of one person telling another
how to relate to
what is the most personal and diverse experience
there is

Is there a doctor in the house?
i think the DIVINE could use some healing
the kingdom of HEAVEN is at hand
your hand
use it to lift each other up and
and all the clergy of all the religions
can do nothing
to keep you down

RIDE ON

*Its another dry ol' Sunday
In this dead end whiskey town
Eve tempted me with HEAVEN
And we rose on smoke filled wings
But the devil let me down*

*Now I'm nothing but an empty wallet
Ain't no crumbs left on the plate
And my queen ran off
With a big black jack
But I just ain't got the strength to hate*

*One of these days
Maybe she'll change her evil ways
But I guess I'm done counting days*

*Now I feel like such a loser
But who needs self-esteem
I'm as dead as these five lighters
As cold as this crusty ol' spoon
I better wake up if I'm gonna find my dream*

*But its not so much a nightmare
More like a coma of the soul
I don't know where there's any more money
I know I ain't got shit left to pawn
I just ain't got no control*

*One of these days
Maybe I'll put the pipe away
But probably not today*

TWILIGHT

**AFTER SUNSET
BEFORE NIGHT
TWIXT THE TWO
BUT NIETHER**

**THE DAWN OF EVENING
PRECURSER OF DARKNESS
EVERY ENDING
BEGINS
TWILIGHT**

INSTRUCTION BEFORE DESTRUCTION

*Go ye forth
Across the muddy moors
Inquire of the righteous*

*Peace be with you
LOVE your light
Question the just*

*Go ye forth
Though ancient laws leveled armies
The WORD is enough*

*Bless before you enter
Master servitude
Don't mock the meek
Weep for the wicked*

**THE TOUCH OF
THE SPRITIT
EXPRESSION
OF INFINITY**

**DEATH
WITHOUT DYING
SALVATION
BEYOND REBIRTH**

THE DRIVE

*I took a drive so we
Could spend some time
Together
When I got to the end
Of the street
Turned left
The sun broke through
The clouds in wide beams
I had three mix tapes
Some Dead
Some Floyd
Some Doomsayrz
And it felt like you were there
Like always...*

MY MOTHER'S DAY

*What can I give you?
You who gave me life
Carried me for nine long months
Then held me oh so tight*

*There is no gift
That I could buy
Make or cause to be made
That would reflect the value
Of all the many
Gifts you've gave*

*I have this problem every year
I just don't know what to do
So I just hug you
Whispering in your ear
Softly,*

"I love you"

QUESTIONS?

*What words will come
What thoughts must escape
Is this my therapy
Or my gift
A blessing, a curse
Or merely what I do
Am I an asker of answers
Or a questor of questions
Juggler of syllables
A mentor for meaning
What forces pen to page
Absolution or enlightenment
Why do I ask riddles
Of empty air*

WHY

*Why do you love me
What have I done
Maybe it isn't me at all
But a need to fill in your own soul
Is that what you see
In me*

*I do not see myself so fancy
The mirror doesn't turn me on
Do you see yourself in me
Will having me fulfill and old
Obsession*

*You are so beautiful
You are light itself
You are everything at once
Poured into little molds that think
They are separated*

Why do you love me

THE SINS OF THE FATHER

*OUR ANCESTORS
HAVE DECIEVED AND DEFILED
REVEALED AND REVILED
COMPOSTED, COMPILED
USELESS INFORMATION
SEEKING SENSATION
OBSERVING ELATION
ELUDES COMPENSATION
FOR THE DURATION
OF COUNTLESS LIFETIMES
TURNING THE TIMELINE
DARING TO DIVINE
PROVIDENCE PROVIDES
FOR THE TURNING OF THE TIDES
THAT BIND THE BLIND
SANCTIFY THE SUBLIME
TEST THE TRUTHFULL
FULLFILL THE FAITHFULL
FORCING THE FRUITFULL TO FLEE EVER FURTHER
FROM THE SINS
OF OUR FATHERS*

FADE

*Somewhere beneath the scattered remnants
Of social alliance
We find the self
Alone, yet watched over by GOD*

*And in the dreams ebb tide
We are surrounded by fury
Yet some how untouched*

*The sense of longing
Though ever present
Is a peace
And harmony strikes a discord
And the cacophony
Fades...*

Last Pages

On these final pages
I should be more profound
But I really have nothing
To do with it

Let me tell you a secret
A treasure just for you
A pure heart sees truth
Clear your mind and listen

I write what I hear
And my only fear
Is losing you dear
But the meaning's quite clear

If you don't get it
I'm not gonna sweat it
I won't forget it
What was I saying?

We are GOD's children
With the KINGDOM close at hand
Unknowing we are SPIRIT
In growing, we are the land

Nothing is everything
All forget
Words that men write or speak
Time eventually deletes

*The WAY is LIGHT
Hate and envy are
Rocks on the path
Hard is the road*

*But the burden is LIGHT
LOVE is lighter than air
Stronger than the sea
Make it in your heart*

*And you will see the MOST HIGH
Enjoy the herbs given you
The garden is everywhere
Even inside*

*Recognize the SPIRIT
From the mouths of children
And lest they forget
Remind them of LOVE*

*Forgive
Hate is a bag of stones
Envy unnecessary
You are given all you need*

*Have faith in this
You are loved
You have great worth and meaning
Though you may not know*

*AWAKEN!
Walk between worlds
Awaken others
And the KINGDOM comes closer*

When you see the sun
Give thanks
Another day
Another chance

Silence your thoughts
They can betray you
Lead you astray
Call on HIM and HE will answer

Walls of separation
Have purpose
Words and names
Keep us in boxes

Like glass splintered into shards
Each different
Some are sharp, some brilliant
Fractions of the WHOLE

One day the maid
Will be unmade
The pieces
Rejoined

When that day comes
Look back on your shard
With pride and purpose
Fulfilled
On Earth
As it is
In HEAVEN

Haiku #1

*red bridge stands over
waterfall ever changing
spring to creek to sea*

Haiku #2

*beneath bright full moon
baptism redemption new
sinner wash away*

Haiku #3

*nothing is freedom
infinity no limits
possessions are chains*

Haiku #4

*love is free to all
Free to make and free to give
Love it's own reward*

Haiku #5

*haiku GOD bless you
wash your hands before you eat
spin round many times*

Haiku #6

*seven separate
angels evangelical
cosmic combustion*

Haiku #7

*redwing diva dare
no you cannot kiss me now
go and brush your teeth*

Haiku #8

*look up to HEAVEN
let LOVE live inside your heart
awaken your soul*

Haiku #9

*nine muses sing soft
screams surround sweet joy abounds
moment then it's gone*

Haiku #10

*good bye so it seems
written all my fears and dreams
let's do it again*

*Blessings.
David Arlin Harrod*

